Hi everyone, wow it's been quite some time. I'll kinda get into what happened but, first of all I'd like to start by saying I am so sorry for my sudden disappearance, it came at me just as quickly so there was really no way for me to plan for this either. Second I need to thank all of you so much for your kind words while I've been away, it truly means so much to me. Let's get into what happened and what it means going forward.

This situation is something deeply personal to me, and not something I wanted to interfere with my life this much or really speak about publicly, but some things are out of your control sometimes. That, and I feel as though owe you all an explanation. For as long as I can remember, I have been a victim of abuse from my parents, both physically and mentally. I always thought that I could manage, that as long as I am ok enough things would be ok even if I was feeling like I was hitting a breaking point. Within this past year things started to shift towards more unsafety and uncertainty. I obviously lived with them and tried to manage as best as I could. But come this fall I was really wanting to go back to

college and finish my degree. They took this as a threat, a loss of control if you will, and it is not the response I had expected. Started saying they would take away that access to education, basically wanting to keep me at home under exactly what they wanted me to do, to me, in more pain I couldn't bear. In all honesty I knew if that happened I wouldn't be able to keep managing anymore. It was becoming a matter of finally getting my own freedom or maybe even taking my life. My mental health was getting that bad with them. They already hated that I was seeking treatment and therapy for the ailments they had caused. I knew around December I had to do something, I had to figure out some way to leave. My safety was at risk more and more each day.

I quickly made a plan and followed through with it to leave. Secretly, without them knowing. But to do this I needed money quickly, and had to do stuff I really didn't want to. I had to sell almost all of my cosplays, lots of extra clothes, merchandise from anime, stuffed animals, art supplies, and literally whatever else, and just about anything else I could to save up enough in a very short amount of time to move asap.

Not only because I obviously needed the money, but also because I knew I had to move as much as I could without it being obvious or having to take a lot with me. So I did, and for that I am so so deeply sorry. Not only because it was content people were looking forward to but also because those were gifts sent to me from you all. You have no idea how upset it made me to have to basically be forced into giving it up. I was so mad and sad, at myself for getting rid of gifts that were so generously sent to me, and because I just felt so helpless and didn't know what else to do. I feel so bad that I had to get rid of stuff that people spent money on for me. Gifts that were sent, I am so sorry. That was never my intention when asking for them, I truly planned to wear everything and take photos and all that. I don't know how to cope with both the grief of those things being gone and also the shame of wasting peoples money. I truly hope you all know I would never want to waste gifts like that.

However, I didn't have the luxury of time to wait and save up more. I needed to leave not only for my safety but for my future. I needed to be sure to be

out so I could start planning and submitting my stuff for university again. I want to finish my education, and have a career. I didn't want to become even more trapped.

Most if not all of my cosplay hobby was done in secret as my parents would never approve of something like that. They didn't even like that I watched anime. They really didn't like most of what I enjoyed to be honest. They just really wanted to keep me as the same easy to control little girl I was as a kid. They didn't even like when I would go hang out with my friends most of the time. It was not a good situation.

So that brings us to now, and going forward. I have thankfully been able to have enough money to move. As of right now, I am just staying with a friend temporarily until the school year starts, and I'll be either in a dorm or apartment then. My life is still quite a bit hectic though.

I plan to come back to cosplaying, as it is something that made me really happy, let me connect with

others, make friends, express myself, and feel creative. But I don’t know what to do. As I said before, I had to get rid of almost everything I own in regards to cosplay. I would feel really really bad asking for stuff again as gifts because of what happened. But at the same time with all that happened now, me moving (having to move again soon), having to pay rent soon and working a lot more to sustain myself, I am not sure how quickly I could get new cosplay stuff on my own. I am basically having to start over. I will update my throne, but I am in no way expecting anyone to help me, please know that I feel so incredibly terrible about what happened. I seriously just have the bare bones right now. If it's hard to trust me again, I understand that too. Please know this wasn’t ideal for me, but it was necessary to my safety and well being.
As I said before, I do still have some stuff (like 2 cosplays and some of my lingerie) so I will work on that as best as I can. I want to come back to you all, I miss everything so much. I really hope I can come back better and stronger than before even if I’m a little rusty at first. Please bear with me everyone.

Having to deal with going no contact with my own family, working on getting everything arranged for school completely on my own, worrying about my living arrangement, my mental health, etc, basically starting my life over as an adult has been so much for me to deal with to be honest. But I am trying to do the absolute best I can. I just hope you all can forgive me, and maybe at some point understand what it is I went through. I am also sorry if you ever felt like I lied. I just wanted to be happy for you all, even if what I was dealing with at home was very traumatic for me. I never wanted it to get to this point where it would affect the things I enjoy doing. I was just too scared to leave before. Also, I want to maintain a hard no contact with my parents for my safety, so I would appreciate it if no one goes digging around for any additional info. My situation unfortunately is one that is probably more common than you'd think. You really can't pick your family in this life, but you can pick your friends and those you surround yourself with. So I am very thankful to have people like you guys with me, and my friends who have been an absolute blessing during this time.

I’m so sorry everyone, and once again thank you so much for all your kindness and patience. I’m back, I’ve missed you all.